

POLICE END A BOOZE AND AUTO PARTY

FOUR MEN, PLENTIFULLY SUPPLIED WITH WHISKY, CAUSE MUCH SUNDAY MORNING EXCITEMENT—TWO ARE FINED \$80 EACH—AUTO SMASH-UP A FEATURE.

HARRY LARUE FINED \$135.

That booze and an automobile do not go together was demonstrated clearly at near 9 o'clock Sunday morning, when a Ford car owned and driven by Harry Larue, in which Larue and three other men were riding, centered in the arrest of the four men, an auto smash-up, police court proceedings and other events incidental to an early Sunday morning joy ride.

The story is one of detail and action. At near 9 o'clock Sunday morning Marshal O'Hair was notified by phone that some intoxicated men were driving a car on the Fox Ridge road. The officer immediately came to town to get an auto to go to investigate and with two other men had just started for south Greencastle when he met the auto standing at the corner of College avenue and Washington street.

As the officer got out of his own car and started toward the Larue car one of the men in the Larue car attempted to throw a pint bottle of whisky away but was detected in the act. Then the marshal, realizing that Larue and at least one of his companions was intoxicated, got on the running board of the car and ordered Larue to drive to the fire department headquarters.

Larue started and got one block all right. Then when he attempted to turn south off of Washington street on to Vine a large car driven by R. C. Hamilton of Lafayette, in which another man and two women were riding, and the Larue car collided. Mr. Hamilton was driving east on Washington street and was on the right side of the street, but Larue turned too short, going directly in front of the Hamilton car. A rear wheel on the Larue car was smashed and a front axle on the Hamilton car was bent.

At this point the marshal gathered up five whiskey bottles in the car. Two were full, two empty, and one was in the course of being emptied. Taking the whisky and four men the marshal then proceeded to the fire department headquarters, where a Sunday morning session of court was held.

Larue and one other were so intoxicated that they immediately went to sleep. The other two men, although they had been drinking, were not in such a condition that they did not know what was going on. From them the names of the lot were ascertained. They are Harry Larue, Mik Coffey, Dewey Stultz and Chris Huffman.

Larue and Coffey were so much under the influence of liquor that they were taken to jail to sober up. The other two men were slated on a blind tiger charge and pleaded guilty, each being fined \$50 and costs of \$30, making a total of \$80 for each man. Stultz and Huffman are each employed at the cement plant, Huffman being a foreman carpenter for the Yager Construction Company. Each of these men made a \$20 payment on their fine and were released on their own recognizance. Later they gave bond for payment of their fines.

Coffey and Larue were kept in jail until 10 o'clock Sunday night, when they secured bond and were released.

When Larue and Coffey faced the mayor Monday morning a whole flock of affidavits met them. Coffey was charged with being intoxicated and also with having unlawful possession of liquor. He was fined \$80 on the latter charge and \$11 on the charge of intoxication. Coffey paid part of his fine and arranged to have the other stayed. Coffey is employed at the Indiana Portland Cement Company plant.

At a special session of the county commissioners Saturday A. J. Duff was awarded the coal contract for supplying the city and the county farm. His bid for delivery here was \$4.40 per ton and \$3.60 for six inch coal, and \$3.50 for egg coal for the county farm. Other bidders were J. W. Herod, Glen Hamrick and Ferd Lucas. Will Irwin was awarded the contract for the painting of the woodwork of the court house. Other bidders were Frank Cutler and L. D. Snider.

WHEAT WILL BE GRADED BY DEALERS

PUTNAM COUNTY FARMERS AND GRAIN DEALERS ATTEND GRAIN STANDARDIZATION MEETING AT TERRE HAUTE.

GOVERNMENT IN CHARGE

Several Putnam county farmers and grain dealers attended the grain standardization meeting at Terre Haute, Friday. Lectures were given by government men and actual grain grading demonstrations were conducted before the entire attendance.

This year all grain must be bought and sold by grade, as the government has charge of handling the wheat crop. Each grain dealer must equip himself with the necessary apparatus and buy only by grade.

Foreign seeds such as rye lowers the grade and farmers should have the rye cut out of their wheat before cutting. County Agent Fouts is planning to hold meetings with the farmers of the different localities and explain the grades and grading system. Farmers wanting the services of Mr. Fouts on this work should see him at once, as wheat will soon be ready to thresh.

The grain dealers are very anxious that the farmers become posted on the grades of grain and the methods used in grading in order that they might know what grade to expect when they haul their wheat to the mill. All dealers are to be licensed by the government and must carry out the government ruling. Farmers wanting further information can get it either from the dealer or the county agent.

Larue was not so lucky, for beside having a blind tiger charge and a charge of intoxication he had to face the charge of operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor. Larue pleaded guilty to all of the charges, as had the other men. His fine on the blind tiger charge was \$80, on the intoxication charge \$20, and on the charge of operating a motor vehicle while intoxicated \$35, amounting in all to \$135. He further got a penal farm sentence of thirty days which the mayor suspended on good behavior.

Coffey told Mayor Bartley that he, young Stultz and Chris Huffman had gone to Caseyville in a taxi Saturday night and got the whisky and that they met Larue at near 6 o'clock Sunday morning. Larue had been up all night, he said. It was because of his wife and little daughter that the penal farm sentence of Larue was suspended. He was warned that the first false move by him would result in his having to go to the farm to serve the thirty days.

Totalling the Sunday morning joy ride from a financial standpoint, the joy riders paid dearly for their alleged fun.

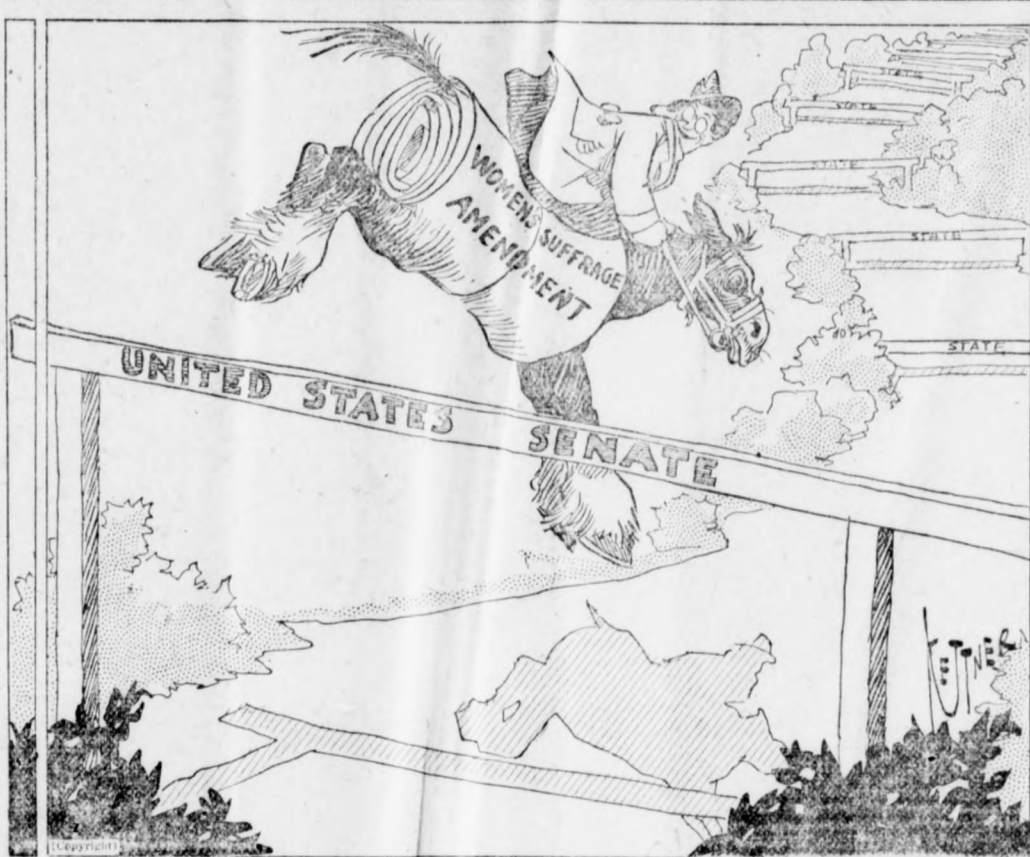
The fine of each man is:

Larue	\$135
Coffey	91
Stultz	80
Huffman	80

Total \$386
Beside this Larue has a penal farm sentence hanging over him and has to pay the damage to the Hamilton car. Larue was the only one of the men to pay all of his fine. He gave the mayor a check for \$135.

Raymond Welsh and Lloyd Skinner spent Sunday in Indianapolis.

Over at Last



HORSE VALUED AT \$3,000 IS BURNED IN FIRE

IMPORTED BELGIAN STALLION, FRELON, OWNED BY SCOTT BROWNING, TOGETHER WITH MUCH HAY, GRAIN AND IMPLEMENTS, DESTROYED IN SUNDAY NIGHT CONFLAGRATION EAST OF TOWN.

CARRIED SOME INSURANCE

Frelon, an imported Belgian stallion for which Scott Browning paid \$3,000; 500 bushels of corn, 25 tons of hay, 10 sets of work harness, implements and many other farm articles were destroyed in a fire which on Sunday evening at near 10:30 o'clock destroyed the barn at the Scott Browning farm about three miles southeast of town on the Mt. Meridian road. The cause of the fire is not known.

When members of the family discovered the flames the fire had gained such headway that it was impossible to get any of the property out of the barn. The loss of the stallion, which was one of the best horses in the county, is a big one.

Although Mr. Browning carried some insurance, the loss will greatly exceed the amount collectable. For instance he will get only \$125 for the loss of his stallion.

NINE DOCTORS AND THREE DENTISTS ARE INDICTED

Indianapolis, June 30.—Six Indianapolis physicians, three Indianapolis dentists and three physicians from other towns were indicted by the Marion county grand jury today on charges of operating "blind tigers." The indictments grew out of investigations of prescriptions filled at the Haag drug stores in alleged illegal sales of intoxicating liquor by the Haag drug stores.

The Indianapolis physicians indicted are: Charles Burris, 1501 1/2 North Senate avenue; Harrison B. Huls, 2625 Northwestern avenue; Alonzo Neely, 1925 Prospect street; Edgar Outland, 547 Newton Claypool building; C. Roland Perdue, 411 State building; and Calvin R. Atkins, 8-teenth street and Columbia avenue. The Indianapolis dentists indicted are Pearl O. Dickey, 214 Traction building and Otto E. Oestly, 206 Pennway building, and Chas. A. Weir, 1273 Oliver avenue.

The other physicians indicted are W. M. Byers, of Mohawk; W. McQueen, of Quincy, and L. L. Williams, of Brazil.

FIRE SUNDAY NOON DOES DAMAGE TO HERRING HOME

Fire, which probably started from a fire, damaged the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Herring, colored, on East Hanna street, to the extent of several hundred dollars at near 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The fire started in the shingles of the roof and had gained considerable headway before the firemen arrived. The flames got into the rafters of the roof and it required a lot of work to get the fire extinguished. The damage to the residence is covered by insurance. Some goods which were stored in the second story of the building were damaged by water and smoke.

RED CROSS SHIPMENT MUST BE MADE TOMORROW

The Red Cross committee will be at the Red Cross room in the court house tomorrow (Tuesday) morning to close the boxes and put things away for the summer. The shipment has been held until this time to accommodate people who had not yet completed the garments taken out. Please return all finished garments tomorrow morning. Do not return unfinished garments. Persons having unfinished garments will finish them as soon as possible and then hold them until such time as they are called for. When it is certain that everything has been finished an announcement will be made through the papers as to where these articles may be left. Then another shipment will be made. Any person having knitting on hand and having no doubt as to whether she will have sufficient yarn to finish the garment will do the committee a great favor if she will call for an extra supply of yarn tomorrow morning. Call by telephone if impossible to come in person at yarn can be left at some convenient place. For the last time we give people having irons, aprons, tables, chairs or any other property they wish returned to come up and identify such property. The shelving the Red Cross room is for sale. It is strong and well built and will be a bargain.

LOG RECEIPTS, 6,000; PRICES HOLD STEADY

Indianapolis Receipts—Hogs, 6,000; cattle, 1,200; calves, 550; sheep, 100. Prices of hogs were generally steady in the local yards early today, with sales at \$21.65 to \$21.75. About 4,500 of the run were bought by Indianapolis packers, and 1,300 went to outside buyers. Cattle sold slowly at weak prices and calves and sheep ruled steady.

WARNING TO BOYS.

Mayor Rupert Bartley this afternoon asked the Herald to announce to the boys of Greencastle that the ordinance prohibiting the shooting of fireworks before July 4 would be enforced and that boys who persist in shooting firecrackers, etc., before that time would be prosecuted.

START THE SURVEY OF ADDITION

WORK AT LAYING OUT THE BENICE FARM, WHICH WILL BE MADE INTO BUILDING LOTS, BEGINS—SEVERAL WEEKS NECESSARY FOR SURVEY.

BUILDING SOON TO BEGIN

The survey of the Benice farm, recently purchased by the Putnam Realty Company, which will be laid out into building lots, began today under the direction of an Indianapolis landscape and city lot expert.

Several weeks will be required to survey the farm and plan the lots. The scheme will not be the regular "square lot" scheme, but winding roads will be built through the beautiful farm and lots of different sizes and facing different directions will be laid out.

It will require many months' work to build the roads and lay out the lots, but this will not hinder several local men from starting the erection of new homes at once. Marshall Beck of the Indiana Portland Cement Company, and A. G. Brown of the First National Bank expect to begin the erection of new homes within the next few weeks.

POLITICAL GOSSIP FROM WASHINGTON

Washington, June 30.—When Will H. Hays, now chairman of the Republican National Committee, definitely decides to become a candidate for the governorship of Indiana the voters may find him trying to "run on both tickets," according to the opinion of newspaper men who have confronted him in this city. Moreover if he decides to refrain from political candidacy he can obtain a life-time job as an "acrobat" or an "artful dodger" in the opinion of others.

"Give him enough rope on some big issue and he will solve your problems," was the word which came to Democratic leaders from Indiana when Hays first became active in the fight on the League of Nations. The rope is about at an end. Hays is spending the most anxious hours of his life. He is living years in every day. He is facing the moment when he must be either "for or against" the League and it is not a pleasant moment.

If the "movie" man his committee has hired could have followed him about in his recent visit of one day to the Capitol, the events would have been recorded about as follows:

Hays arrived and talked with Senators Lodge and Knox. He could not talk to newspaper men but it was learned he had been advised there was little possibility of uniting the Republican factions.

Hays hurried to see Senator Watson, who wants amendments made to the League covenant in some manner. He rushed to see Senator McNary of Oregon, who has insisted the League must be adopted whether amended or not "because the people want it." He started across the street and met Senator Borah of Idaho on the way. Borah not long ago denounced him and his policies in the Senate. They shook hands. Hays danced from one foot to the other and got away without casualties. He rushed to a conference of twelve Republican Senators behind closed doors. Borah hastened to warn Lodge that if Hays was down to lead a fight for a policy on the League, he and his followers "would not countenance it."

Hays was advised at the conference by one or two Republicans that the League would be adopted, amended or not. To get some consolation he had lunch with others and he got nothing but League of Nations talk and no consolation.

Then Hays was cornered by a dozen newspaper men and asked to talk. It was after this conference that some of the newspaper men discussed the Hays policy rather rudely.

"You see my position," said Hays. "I do not want this to be a partisan issue. I do not consider it from that viewpoint. It is a matter apart from politics."

"Are you endeavoring to have the factions reach some agreement?"

"I have come down here for a number of things. I cannot talk of the League of Nations for publication now."

"Is there a chance of Republican agreement?"

"That, you see, is again something I cannot discuss."

"You are finding considerable difficulty in uniting factions," it was suggested.

"Well, politics is a matter of assimilation rather than elimination," he replied. "I am for the League of Nations," he uttered boldly after a moment.

"With amendments?"

"That again is where I cannot talk, you see," he replied. "We are just juggling along with it and it's going all right."

"What do you think about this Fall resolution?"

"That's one of those things I cannot talk about. You understand, I think."

Hays finally said a lot of people were under the impression he was down to assist in the League fight but that he would be down for some time and later might have something to say "worth while."

"Yes, he will be down all summer and he might just as well hire a house if he is awaiting these factions to unite," was the comment of one of the Republican leaders.

The facts are that Hays has grown frightened and is feverish in his anxiety to salvage what he can from a "bad mess" which has been created by the determination of Republican Senators to defeat the League. They began to beat the League just after Hays' speech in St. Paul, when everyone understood him to declare positively the Republican party would defeat the League and its advocates. He then was confronted by tremendous sentiment for the League and he rushed to make another speech and yet the Republican Senators into a "straddling" position. He now is reaping the reward of a "straddler," for Borah and his followers are denouncing him and the League as one Senate Republican faction; Lodge and his followers are working night and day trying to "get out from under" and convince the people they were not against the League at any time, and McCumber and a few others, including twenty-eight prominent New York Republicans, are denouncing the Republican tactics and demanding that they stop trying to play politics with the League and get for it at once.

"That guy never would lose a fight," an old newspaper man commented as Hays hurried away from the Capitol. "But," he added, "he would never win one either. He is the most neutral man I ever met."

Mr. and Mrs. John Thorpe spent Sunday with relatives in Fillmore.

PRESIDENT ON OCEAN BOUND FOR U. S. SHORE

SAILS FROM BREST ON JOURNEY HOMEWARD ON STEAMSHIP GEORGE WASHINGTON ESCORTED BY WARCRRAFT.

DEPARTURE PROVES QUIET

Brest, June 30.—President Wilson, the treaty with Germany signed, sailed from Brest today on his return to the United States. The U. S. S. George Washington, carrying the presidential party, steamed from the harbor at 2:20 o'clock this afternoon.

The departure of the President from France caused little excitement in this port. There was only a distance of fifty feet from where his special train stopped to where a motor launch was waiting to convey him to the George Washington. There was little cheering and applause from the several thousands who had gathered at the embarkation pier. A procession of Socialists singing the "Internationale" debouched from the Rue Siam as the President walked across the pier. The President waved his silk hat to the paraders.

CORPORATION ASSESSMENTS BY PUTNAM COUNTY BOARD

The Putnam county board of equalization has announced the following corporation assessments:

American Zinc Products Company,	\$285,900.
J. Sudraski & Co.,	\$17,632.
John Cook & Sons Co.,	\$43,950.
Owl Drug Company,	\$10,000.
Putnam Venger & Lumber Co.,	\$17,600.
Cloverdale Hardware & Lumber Company,	\$83,375.

FRENCH CHAMBER TO GET TREATY AT ONCE

Paris, June 30.—Premier Clemenceau has arranged to present the peace treaty to the chamber of deputies this afternoon, the Figaro says. The French leader will take the opportunity, the newspaper adds, to make a brief but very important statement concerning home and foreign policies.

Herr Haniel von Haimhausen, who became the leader of the German mission here after the departure of Herr Mueller and Dr. Bell, left Versailles for Cologne on a special train this morning with about thirty secretaries and other minor attaches. About twenty secretaries and stenographers were left behind in the charge of Baron von Lersner.

Franco-American Convention.

The Franco-American convention was signed Saturday on behalf of the two governments, according to the newspapers. It is said that the covenant includes several articles and specifies that violations of the peace treaty by Germany will give France the right to request American and British assistance.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

George Landes to Isaac L. Wimmer, lot in Greencastle. Consideration, \$5,500.

Tanny Lebetter to George Landes, lot in Greencastle. Consideration, \$5,500.

Mary A. Evans to Reverdy J. Gillespie, lot in Greencastle. Consideration, \$3,000.

Warren D. Kerr to American Zinc Products Company, land in Greencastle, two lots in Greencastle. Consideration, \$1.

Mary L. Allison, et. al., to Greencastle Orphans' Home, land in Greencastle township. Consideration, \$1.

Mary L. Allison to Greencastle Orphans' Home, two lots in Greencastle. Consideration, \$2,000.

Thomas C. Hammond, et. al., to Greencastle Orphans' Home, lot in Greencastle. Consideration, \$1.

Sarah M. Robe to Greencastle Orphans' Home, lot in Greencastle. Consideration, \$1.

Charles P. Scott to Hughie Grimes, lot in Cloverdale. Consideration, \$500.

HERALD

Entered as Second Class mail matter at the Greencastle, Ind., postoffice.

Charles J. Arnold, Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
Except Sunday at 17 and 19 S. Jackson Street, Greencastle, Ind.
TELEPHONE 65

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily Herald
(By Mail Strictly in Advance)
One Year\$3
Four Months\$1
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a New Leaf
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Don't Overlook

that subscription. If you are in arrears remember that we can always find good use for

the MONEY

PHONE IT TO THE HERALD.

When the cave man wanted help or a wife he strode forth, tapped one on the head, and dragged he or she to the tribal habitat.

Civilization has placed certain restrictions and limitations about us which prevent this beautifully simple method.

But it has given us the want ad, which costs but a few cents, and no physical effort.

PHONE IT TO THE HERALD.

THE HEART BOWED DOWN.

Only One Thing Could Save the Sympathetic Magnate.

Of two boys born in a country town in Iowa, one went to Chicago and became very rich and the other stayed at home, and when he was sixty was very poor. The stay-at-home had heard of the success of his boyhood friend and he went up to Chicago to see him one day, thinking to obtain a loan to tide him over the winter. He went to the rich one's office, found him installed in a magnificent suite and was held up by an office-boy in livery.

"Just tell my old friend that Bill the friend of his boyhood days, is outside and wants to talk over old times with him."

Presently the visitor was admitted. "Howdy, Bill," said the millionaire. "I am glad to see you."

They talked for a time and then the visitor remarked: "I hear you are worth millions."

"Yes, I'm pretty rich; and how has the world treated you?"
"Oh, I've had a terrible time. I had a business, but I lost that a while ago. You see, my wife's father died, and her mother, and then we lost our daughter. Right on the heels of that my mother died, and soon after, my father. It was tough."

The millionaire too out a handkerchief and wiped his eyes. "It certainly was," he commented.

"Yes," continued the visitor, "and that wasn't the worst of it. Early the next spring my boy, on whom I had set so many hopes, he died, too; and then, with all that expense, I lost my business paying doctors' bills. Then, to close it all up, it wasn't six months before my faithful wife died, and I was left all alone."

The millionaire was sobbing by this time. He leaned over and touched a button on his desk, and a big porter came in.

"Jim," said the millionaire, "throw this man out. He's breaking my heart."

EASILY SETTLED.



Mrs. Justwed—The new cook has burned the bacon, dear; she is so young and inexperienced. Won't you be satisfied with a kiss for breakfast, instead?

Mr. Justwed—All right; call her in!—New York Evening Telegram.

An Easy Way Out.

"Here, you," said the conductor angrily, "you rang up a fare. Do that again and I'll put you off."

The small man standing in the middle of the crowded car promptly rang up another fare. Thereupon the conductor projected him through the crowd and to the edge of the platform.

"Thanks," said the little man. "I did not see any other way to get out. Here's your time."

Good Business.

Shopkeeper (to commercial traveler)—Can't give you an order. Quite overstocked.

Traveler—Let me at least show you my samples.

Shopkeeper—Spare yourself the trouble. I can't look at them.

Traveler—Then will you allow me to look at them myself? It is three weeks since I have seen them.

The Explanation.

"Doctor," said the patient, who had been ailing for a long time, "be frank with me. Why do you demand such a large fee for cutting out my appendix?"

"Well, the truth is," explained the frank M. D., "when I remove that appendix I cut off my chief source of revenue."

The Suburban Citizen.

"I see you are cultivating a garden."

"Yes," answered Mr. Crosslock. "I suppose you derive both pleasure and profit from it?"

"Not exactly. But it leaves me more contented. It makes the cost of vegetables in the market seem small by comparison."

A Sporting Chance.

"I'll teach you to play at pitch and toss!" shouted the enraged father.

"I'll flog you for an hour, I will!"

"Father," instantly said the incorrigible, as he balanced a penny on his thumb and finger, "I'll toss you to make it two hours or nothing."

His Suspicion.

"Why did that picture cost so much?"

"Well," answered Mr. Cumrox, "to tell you the truth, I have an idea it's because the dealer who sold it to me is a good business man."

A Provision.

Boss Lineman—Madam, we are going to string some poles in front of your house.

Mrs. Backwoods—Go ahead. But mind, the baby's asleep, so don't do any shootin' into the furnaces after ye lynch 'em.

INNOVATING OYSTER BEDS.

Millions of Old Shells Cleaned and Put Back into the Sea.

The largest known shell heap, containing millions of shells, is the property of a New Haven company.

Such shells are far from being useless. According to the "Strand" they are one of the most important adjuncts of the oyster industry. Unless the spawn of the oyster have some clean, smooth surface upon which to attach themselves they die, for they are very delicate in the first few days of their existence and require beds as clean and sweet as do the most delicate human babies.

It is while the shell heap lies in these great mountains that they are cleaned and freed from everything in the way of dirt and bits of adhering oyster eyes, by the air, rain and sunshine. When the cleaning process is finished they are loaded upon steam dredges and scows and then are towed out to the beds and carefully spread over the bottom ready for the set, as the fixing of the spawn to their surfaces is called.

After they have served their purpose for one season's crop they are taken up and brought back to be again piled and cleaned.

Went Swimming at 92.

"The Grand Old Man of Highgate Ponds," William McKenzle, long known as "Grandfather" by his fellow members of the Highgate Lifebuoy Club, has passed away at his North London home. He was in his ninety-third year. Up to six weeks ago Mr. McKenzle was bathing in Highgate Ponds, where he had babbled for many years. His unflinching regularity at the age of 92 probably constitutes a record in natation. Until three years ago he joined in the winter lifebuoy bathing sports. His practice was to walk over the two miles from Highgate and back for his swim.—London Chronicle.

A Central African Tree.

A remarkable tree has been discovered about the region of Lake Chad. Its power of increase in every way is remarkable. In a few months an extensive tract of land, we had, became an impenetrable forest. In one season it is said to grow to the height of from four to five meters; in other words, from thirteen to sixteen feet. Its foliage is said to resemble the mimosa and its branches are thorny. The wood can be cut into planks and the natives work from its canoes. The Tibo Mission has utilized the wood for making tables and doors.—London Globe.

Turkey Cabbler and Copperhead.
Jacob Weller, resident in the Bette Run district, saw a turkey cabbler belonging to his flock indulging in a battle with something in one of the fields the other day while the he members of the flock were flying, helter skelter. Mr. Weller ran to the scene of the conflict and reached there in time to see the big gobbler putting the finishing touches on a large copperhead snake.—Philadelphia North American.

Tree Struck by Thunder.

Sir Herbert Tree, when in the midst of a long colloquy which has to be delivered to a running accompaniment of thunder, was amazed to hear a loud peal of thunder come in at the wrong place. "What is the meaning of this?" he asked, turning to the stagehands, and was considerably surprised when told that it was not stage thunder, but a genuine thunderclap outside the theatre.—London Mirror.

A Kentucky Trader.

End Iron traded his cow to Parah Gilliam for a blind horse, a buggy and harness and twelve hens. He then traded the buggy to Howard Levin for five hens, a pair of shoes and a watch chain. He traded his son-in-law, Albert Gibson, sixteen hens to a gold watch, and has since bought four hens from J. M. Blumling and is still in the "trade business."—Sandy Hook Democrat.

Indian Cane Gatherers.

Forester Bert Phillips has ninety bushels of cones stored in the storehouse in his yard and twenty bushels more are at the Pueblo. They will be used for reforestation and sowed in the spring. The Pueblos have entered into the business of cone gathering in earnest and this district has its full share.—Taos Valley News.

"Least Said."

He—Well, really, I should hardly have known you; the change is so great.

She (archly)—For better or for worse?

He—Why, of course, you could only change for the better.—Black and White.

Peaches in London.

Peaches from South Africa are served in midwinter in London. This industry, which started only a few years ago, is now a very extensive one.

Bello's Money Confiscated.

Under an assumed name the famous Italian brigand, Bello, has deposited in a Sicilian bank about \$60,000, which the authorities have now confiscated.

Work of One Hospital.

In one London hospital alone—St. George's—some 2,000 patients are operated upon each year.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Changed Conditions.

The New Woman bowed her head on her desk and groaned aloud. "What is it, my dear?" tenderly pleaded her husband, as he entered her office.

"Your extravagance, Henry, will drive me into bankruptcy," she said sternly. "I have provided you with everything, but this is the limit," and she drew from a pigeon-hole the bill for his Panama hat.



Walker—Does your wife select your clothes?
Smith—No she just picks the pockets.

What is It Now?

A gentleman went into a restaurant and ordered a plate of soup. After a long wait the waiter brought it in and placed it before the diner. After examining it, he said to the waiter: "What do you call this stuff?" "Bean soup, sir," replied the waiter. "Yes, I know it's been soup, but what is it now?"

Not Patriotic.

A teacher observed what he thought a lack of patriotic enthusiasm in one of the boys under his instruction. "Now, Tommy," said he, "tell us what you would think if you saw the stars and stripes waving over the field of battle." "I should think," was the logical reply of Thomas, "that the wind was blowing."

Only Lost Half.

The Chap—Your refusal of me has broken my heart.
The Helms—I'm truly sorry. Is there nothing I can do except marry you?
The Chap—No, but if you could lend me a couple of hundred thousand I might feel that I had only lost half of you.

JUST WHAT HE MEANT.



"Good morning, Doctor; how are you to-day?"

"I'm enjoying very poor health."

"You mean suffering poor health."

"Oh, no, it's the poor health of my patients that I am enjoying, sir."

Able to Hold His Own.

"You say you enjoy having book agents come around?"

"Yes," answered Farmer Cornstossel.

"But you are not fond of reading."

"No. But I have made several book agents pay 10 cents a glass for condensed milk and I putty near sold one of 'em a boss."—Washington Star.

Erute.

Cynic—She knows his footsteps a mile off in the midst of a hundred others, sees him coming from the corner of her eye, pats her hair and smooths her dress, and jumps a foot with surprise when he ascends the piazza steps.

Clinic—Who?
Cynic—All of 'em!

On the Black Horse.

"How did you come to lose your money at the race-track?"

"I bet on a black horse every time."

"Why?"

"Because a fellow told me I'd win if I had my money on the dark horse."

Ambiguous.

Hostess—It's beginning to rain. You'll get wet. I think you'd better stop to dinner.

Parting Guest—Oh, dear no! It's raining so badly as all that.—Sprey Bulletin.

Defined.

Tommy—Pop, what is retribution?

Play—Retribution, my son, is something we are sure will eventually avenge our people.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

ROUGH ON THE ARTIST

Chances are He May Still Be Waiting on the Farmer.

"Well," said Farmer Briggs to the artist, "how much will it cost to paint my barn with me standing at the door for?"

"Oh, five guineas," said the artist. "Done," said the farmer. "Come tomorrow."

In due course the painting was finished. But, alas! the careless artist quite forgot to paint in the worthy farmer on the picture of his barn.

"Yes; I like it," said the farmer; "but where's me, lad—where's me?"

The error he had made flashed across the artist, but he tried to pass it off with a joke.

"Oh," he said "you've gone inside to get my five guineas."

"Oh, have I?" said the nettled old fellow; "p'raps I'll be comin' out soon, and if I dew I'll pay you; in the meantime we'll hang it up and wait."

—The Bystander.

A Disclaimer.

Rat-a-tat-tat!

The old soldier stood on the doorstep and listened.

"Washing-day," he muttered; "no luck here, that's pretty sure."

"I expect it's only another bothering beggar—drat 'em!" muttered the sharp-faced woman within, as she hastily snatched her hands from the steaming washtub and marched grimly forward to meet the base disturber of washing-day's ancient rites and ceremonies.

"If ye please, mum," muttered the ancient hero, "I've lost my leg—"

"Well, I ain't got it!" snapped the woman fiercely.

And the door closed with an awful bang.—Answers.

UP TO HIM.



He—What can be worse than taking a kiss without asking for it?

She (absently)—Asking for a kiss without taking it.

Knew the Answer.

A class was reciting in school the other day.

"Who can give me," said the teacher, "a sentence in which the words 'bitter end' are used?"

Up jumped a little girl excitedly. "I can, teacher. The cat ran under the bureau, and the dog ran after her and bit her end."—Tit-Bits.

But She Didn't Know.

"Really—er"—stammered the gossip who had been caught red handed, "I'm afraid you overheard what I said about you. Perhaps—er—I was a bit too severe."

"Oh, no," replied the other woman, "you weren't so severe as you would have been if you knew what I think of you!"—Jugend.

Not What He Thought.

A gentleman riding with an Irishman came within sight of an old gallop, and, to display his wit, said:

"Pat, do you see that?"

"To be sure Oi do," replied Pat.

"And where would you be today if the gallop had its due?"

"Oi'd be riding alone," replied Pat.

The Difference.

The famous Dr. Johnson was discovered one day by Mrs. Johnson, kissing one of her serving maids.

"Why, Dr. Johnson," said the wife, "I am surprised."

"No," said the recreant husband, "that is not exactly right, dear, I am surprised; you are astonished!"

A Reasonable Query.

"Papa!" little Johnny began.

"Now what do you want?" asked his suffering father, with the emphasis on the "now."

"Will my hair fall off when it's ripe like yours?"—Tit-Bits.

Limited Opportunities.

First Tramp—One-third of a man's life is spent in sleep.

Second Tramp—And another third in jail, and what time does that leave a feller for the practice of his profession?—Exchange.

Genevieve Guessed It.

Algernon—You must not think, dearest, that because you are rich and I am poor I am trying to marry you on account of your money.

Genevieve—Whose are you after, pa's?

The New Organ.

"How many stops has that organ you bought your daughter?"

"Five—breakfast, dinner, tea, supper and bed!"—Judy.

Used to Trouble.

Proud Parent—If you call in the evening you will probably hear my daughter singing.

Friend—Oh, I shan't mind that. You ought to hear the fellow down our way practicing on the cornet. It is simply awful.—Answers.

TALE OF A TELEPHONE BOOTH.

Day Was Hot and the Genial Citizen Was Hotter.

At twenty minutes to nine the genial citizen, resplendent in fresh linen, sailed into the telephone booth. It was a hot day.

At fifteen minutes to nine the somewhat less genial citizen, in somewhat less fresh linen, finally managed to attract the attention of the sweet-voiced hello girl. It was—you will recall—a hot day.

At ten minutes to nine a grouchy citizen in white linen got his party on the wire. It was hot.

At five minutes to nine the wreck in question discovered that he had an entire stranger on the line. The day grew warmer.

At nine o'clock the hello girl informed the driving wreck that he must not use the telephone as a plaything.

At a little after nine there issued from the booth a dilapidated remnant, who drew from his pocket a dollar bill, and, first squeezing from it the moisture it had collected, laid it on the druggist's counter.

"What's this?" inquired the haughty drug clerk.

"One Turkish bath—one dollar," said the wreck. "I pay for what I get."

Oh, the joys of modern civilization!

Horrible Infections.

First Secretary—They say you're Saphead will never recover from that having the fellows gave him last week.

First President—No; I like a little fun as well as anybody, but I told the boys they were going too far with him. No one had any kick coming if they rode him on the red-hot rail, or tied him to the cake of ice for the night, or even kept him in the vault two days between two bigger corpses; but when you tell a fellow his father has heard that he smokes cigarettes, and that his mother is coming to live here the rest of the year, I call it downright torture.

A Dusty Spot.

Most of the Negro messengers at the doors of Cabinet members and their assistants are well-educated men. The other day, when Secretary Knox looked at the big globe that stands in his office, he was annoyed to find that the globe was dusty.

"William," the Secretary of State said to the messenger, putting a finger on the globe, "there's dust here an inch thick!"

"It's thicker than that, sir," replied the messenger.

"What do you mean?" said the Secretary sharp.

"Why, you've got your finger on the Desert of Sahara."

Heavenly.

A clever lady, who is an ardent believer in the immortality of the animal, is often rebuked by her clerical friends, who say that "dogs and cats would be quite out of place in Heaven."

She replies: "Certainly, in our Heaven, but God would not wish them to pass their future life in the company of those who had neglected or flattered them on earth. No, God will give them a better Heaven than that!"

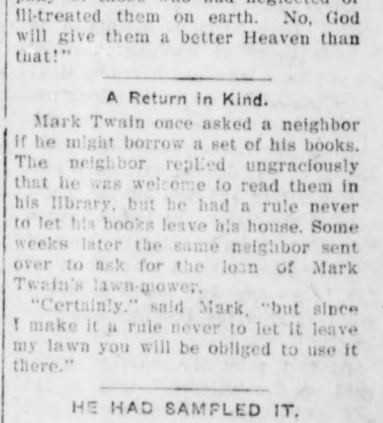
A Return in Kind.

Mark Twain once asked a neighbor if he might borrow a set of his books.

The neighbor replied ungraciously that he was welcome to read them in his library, but he had a rule never to let his books leave his house. Some weeks later the same neighbor sent over to ask for the loan of Mark Twain's lawn-mower.

"Certainly," said Mark, "but since I make it a rule never to let it leave my lawn you will be obliged to use it there."

HE HAD SAMPLED IT.



Mrs. Bryde—Look, dearie, there's a fly in the preserves I made this morning!

Bryde—Poor thing! I bet it's the worst jam he ever got into!—Evening Telegram.

Every Reason.

"Why does your new baby cry so much?"

"Say, if all your teeth were out, your hair off, and your legs so weak that you couldn't stand on them, I rather fancy you'd feel like crying yourself."

The Idiots.

"Just think of it—a full table d'hôte dinner for thirty cents: oysters, soup, fish, roast duck, salad, ice-cream, fruit, demi-tasse!"

"Where? ! ! !"

"I don't now—but just think of it!"

Round Trip **INDIANAPOLIS** Round Trip
\$1.50 Every \$1.50
Saturday and Sunday
via



TICKETS good going on all trains (except Highlander) leaving Greencastle from 1:20 p. m. Saturday to 1:20 p. m. Sunday. Returning, tickets sold on Saturday good returning on Sunday following. Tickets sold on Sunday good returning on date of sale only. Good on all trains except Highlander.

LOCAL NEWS.

John Bidwell Craver is in Greencastle visiting his mother, Mrs. Nancy Craver, who resides on North Jackson street. Mr. Craver has been in the navy many months and has made three trips across the Atlantic. He will be in Greencastle several weeks.

Capt. W. P. Wimmer, of Bainbridge, is in Greencastle today looking for a home. Mr. Wimmer and family will move to this city, where they will make their future home.

Mrs. Scott Gardner and daughter, Miss Amy, of Ladoga, were in this city Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, who reside on East Seminary street.

The Baptist Missionary Society will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. Charles Ewing south of the city.

Charles Dobbs has sold to Arthur Hurst his eighty-acre farm in Marion township for a consideration of \$8,000. The deal was made through the Dobbs & Vestal real estate agency.

John Dowling has returned from a two weeks' trip to New York. Mrs. Dowling, who accompanied Mr. Dowling to New York, and their son Tom, stopped at Toledo for a visit with relatives before returning home.

Miss Anna Nelson spent Sunday in Columbus, Ind., visiting friends.

John Haspel, who is employed in the Vancleave meat market, is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Hays and daughter, Miss Lillian, will start for Bay View, Mich., Wednesday morning in their car. They will remain there for the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reed, of Indianapolis, visited friends in Greencastle, Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Pratt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Denman of this city, has gone to Chicago, where she will join her husband, who is in business there.

C. W. Otis, manager of the Putnam Electric Company in this city, reports that the Clinton electrical current was turned on to be used by the Greencastle people near 6 o'clock Saturday evening. The change was not noticed by the users, as the light and power remained the same.

Dr. and Mrs. Luzader and Miss Lois Marshall, of Bloomington, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Lucas, Sunday. Dr. Luzader is an uncle of Mrs. Lucas.

Richard Collins, a salesman for the American Zinc Products Company, has returned to Greencastle from an Eastern trip.

Captain and Mrs. Everett Jones and Lieut. and Mrs. Claire Bittles spent Sunday with friends in Ladoga.

Tonight at 12 o'clock the two-cent postage rate goes into effect over the United States.

Mrs. William P. Koehler went to Chicago, Sunday, where she will accompany to Greencastle her little niece, Mary Frances Scobee. Miss Scobee will spend the summer with her uncle, John W. Stoner, who resides west of this city.

John Carroll, formerly of Brazil but now residing in Indianapolis, was here to spend Sunday with friends. Mr. Carroll, who is known here because of his several years as court stenographer, has lately been released from military service.

Ed. Stone of the American Express Company, is boasting ripe tomatoes out of his garden.

The Pentecostia Club will meet with Mrs. Earl Runyan on South Indiana street Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Evans and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wright and son, Paul Jr., drove to Rockville Sunday in the Evans car.

The Greencastle band members will hold their weekly practice tonight in the Commercial Club rooms. All members are urged to be present as special business is to be brought before the organization.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Crawford, of Crawfordville, and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Douglas and daughter, Mary, of Frankfort, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Forcum and family Saturday evening. The party returned to Greencastle.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Werneke spent Sunday with Mrs. Werneke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hill of Brazil. Miss Jean Lineburger spent Sunday with Miss Mary Lasley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lasley, who reside at Limesdale.

Elmer Blue has purchased the John Young lot on Poplar street and is already beginning the erection of a new home. Mr. and Mrs. Blue will come to Greencastle from Coatesville. Mr. Blue is the newly appointed deputy county auditor under Ralph Knoll, auditor-elect.

H. S. Werneke has purchased a Dort touring car from C. W. Stiles, who is the agent for the Dort in Greencastle.

Ross Runyan is back from Chicago, where he has been visiting Harold Dittman, one of his sailor friends.

Captain Maurice Sharp, who has been seriously ill in a Pittsburgh hospital, is improving. This report was received in a telegram to his sister, Miss Edith Sharp, of Greencastle, early this morning sent by Mrs. E. E. Sharp, mother of Maurice, who is in Pittsburgh.

Several of the Greencastle members of the Girl Scouts are camping out at Snowden Springs, an ideal camping place a few miles northeast of Bainbridge. The girls who are enjoying a week's outing are Marguerite Pope, Ruby Lardins, Vera Roberts, Dorothy Norfolk, Mabel Halton, Beryl O'Hair, Caroline and Frances Forcum. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Halton and Miss Irene Lammack are chaperoning the young people.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dickey, of Madison township, a daughter, Saturday night.

Miss Orilla Myrick of Terre Haute was in Greencastle Sunday visiting friends.

Charles Bill, of Knightsville, was in Greencastle Sunday visiting friends.

The annual picnic of the Crescent Club will be held on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Anna Brothers.

Dr. J. A. Sigler will go to Indianapolis on Tuesday to submit to an operation for intestinal trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Baney are in Indianapolis today.

Miss Mary Little, daughter of Mrs. Mary Little, who resides on East Anderson street, is entertaining the Alpha Chi Omega alumni members this afternoon.

Miss Carrie M. Little, who has been visiting her aunt and cousin, Mrs. Mary Little and Miss Mary Little, of this city, went to Chicago today, where she will attend the national convention of the Alpha Chi Omega society which will be held in that city.

Miss Helen Branham spent Sunday with friends in Terre Haute.

William Stuckey, a graduate of DePauw, is operating a summer resort on Eel River near Cloverdale. Mr. Stuckey has built a dancing pavilion and has installed a player piano. Three small huts have been constructed for camping parties and a bathing beach is said to be in tip-top condition. Arrangements are now being made for a big dance to be held there July 4.

The funeral of George Herbert, age 80 years, one of Washington township, most prominent pioneer farmers, whose death occurred on Sunday morning at near 11 o'clock of complications following an illness of influenza at winter was held on Monday afternoon. Beside a widow Mr. Herbert leaves several children.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Matthews have gone to Newcastle, where they will make their future home. Mr. Matthews has secured employment in Newcastle.

B. Harris, real estate agent, reports the sale of two properties belonging to Sirilda Huffman on North Indiana street to J. W. Thompson.

Many Greencastle people are planning to attend the celebration at Leesville on July 4.

Seventy-nine students took the teachers' examinations given by county Superintendent Frank Wallace, Saturday. Five took the examinations for a teacher's license outside the county.

The Children's Day exercises of the Christian church held Sunday evening in the church auditorium were excellent and proved to be one of the best entertainments given by local talent. The Christian church was filled to the doors with townspeople and not another person could have secured standing room. The closing number of the program represented the allied nations at the peace table in Paris. Each part was well taken and portrayed America being the most prominent nation. Mrs. Cora O'Brien, Mrs. R. Bartley and Mrs. John Young had charge of the Children's Day exercises.

The boys of Greencastle are already shooting firecrackers, although July 4th is five days hence.

Work has begun on the remodeling of the front of the Cook building on the north side of the square.

Dr. and Mrs. Eugene Hawkins drove over Clay county, Sunday, and report the crops in excellent condition south of Brazil.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe P. Allen, Jr., and children, Miss Cornelia and Percival, spent Sunday at Turkey Run.

Arthur Spenser, son of Mr. and Mrs. Spenser, of Russellville, is in Greencastle today and entered the DePauw summer school.

Mrs. Oscar Craft, of Poland, is in Greencastle today on business.

Miss Catherine Kilgore and Miss Mattie Crouch have returned from Columbus, O., where they have been attending the Methodist Centenary exhibition.

Miss Reggie Daniels was the hostess for the Mu Delta Club of this city Saturday night at a stunner party held at her home on North Madison street. Sunday morning Miss Daniels entertained at breakfast on the spacious lawn in front of her home.

Miss Kathleen James and Miss Dorothea Allen will go to Portland, Ind., Tuesday morning, where they will attend the national town Delta Theta Tau convention which will begin there at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The two Greencastle delegates have hope of bringing the next convention to this city. The local sorority holds meetings each Monday evening.

HERALD WANT ADS. PAY BIG

Barometer in Torricelli's Town.
"The largest barometer in the world was recently set up in the Italian town of Faenza, the birthplace of Torricelli, who discovered the barometer and the vacuum which perpetuates his name," says Charles F. Splidort, of the Splidort Laboratories, who has returned from a trip abroad.

"The liquid used to purify oil rendered free from air and this gives a column over 11 meters in height. Owing to the small amount of evaporation an oil barometer is much more accurate than one filled with any other liquid except mercury, and the long column makes it very sensitive."

Nell Gwynne's Secret Door.
During alterations on the first floor of the Nell Gwynne tea rooms, High street, Epsom, there has been discovered a secret door in the bedroom that was used by Nell Gwynne, who was one of Epsom's fashionable visitors when the town was noted for the health giving properties of its waters. The house is the one to which Pepys refers in his diary: "To Epsom by eight o'clock to the well, where much company. And to the town to the King's Head; and hear that my Lord Buckhurst and Nelly are lodged at the next house and Sir Charles Sedley with them; and keep a merry house."—London Daily Mail.

Meters on Electric Cars.
The use of meters on electric cars, states Electrical Industries, has now become the rule rather than the exception, and within the next year or two the meter-less car will be almost a curiosity. Testimony to the value of the watt-hour meter continues to accumulate at a most gratifying rate, for three out of every four cars are fitted with meters on the watt-hour principle. The long controversy between the two types of meters may therefore be regarded as practically settled by an overwhelming majority.

CLASSIFIED ADVS.

WANTED.

We pay \$1 for dead and worthless, horses, \$1.50 for cattle. Also remove hogs in combined weight equals 800 pounds. Ask Greencastle to call the Brazil Tankage Company, Brazil, phone, Phone county 38, ring 2-11. We pay all phone charges. Licensed plant. 94t-pd

WANTED—Veal calves. I want to buy 500 veal calves. Jasper Miller meat market. Phone 564.

Wanted—We have plenty of fine mill wood. Let Lum fill your wood house now. Barnaby's mill. Phone 10.

WANTED—Boy to learn printer's trade. Apply at once at the Herald office.

FCC FARM LOANS, abstracts of title, see Am. B. Vestal, with Dobbs & Vestal real estate office, Greencastle, Ind. tf

FOR SALE—An extra good red Shorthorn bull, age 16 months. Weight 1,200 lbs. E. R. O'Hair. 3tpd

LOST—Thursday night, between Greencastle and Brick Chapel and Bainbridge, automobile license No. 243365. Finder please return to Herald office. Reward.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred young Jersey cow. Inquire at Herald office. 2t

FOR SALE—Modern seven-room dwelling on East Seminary street. See or call J. W. O'Daniel, phone 97, or see real estate dealers. tf

Graduate Jones

National

School of Auctioneering.

Robert M. McHaffie

Auctioneer

Phone or Write at my expense.

Stilesville, Indiana

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Willard Batteries

UNITED STATES TIRES

RACINE TIRES

LEE TUBES

OILS AND ACCESSORIES

BATTERIES RECHARGED AND

REPAIRED

Greencastle Battery

Company

BLUE FRONT

NORTH SIDE SQUARE

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Indicated Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take one or other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Wash Without Rubbing
Use
NRG ENERGY
LAUNDRY TABLETS
15 cent package
enough for 5
Washings
at all dealers

MARRIAGES.

Lola Allen, age 21, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Allen, of Cloverdale, and Oblias Taylor, age 27, son of Mr. and Mrs. Richmond Taylor of Bedford. Mr. Taylor is a stone cutter.

Edna Zoe Keyt, age 22, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Keyt, and Fred M. Porter, age 26, son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Porter of Putnam county. Mr. Porter is a farmer.

Drugs, Sundries, Kodaks

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Paints & Wall Paper

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Two doors south of old Stand

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Now is the time to place your order for coal—why not buy the best? The best is the cheapest.

Deep Vein No. 4

Fayette Lump

White Ash Lump

Clean, sharp screen, high quality coal. Ask for prices on your winter coal. You will find them right.

Phone 51 J. W. HEROD 715 Main St.

FRYING CHICKENS

AT

Phone 24 E. A. Browning Grocery



Santa Claus

won't know where to do his shopping unless you tell him you can supply many of his needs.

Get wise, Mr. Merchant, advertise in this paper NOW and tell him of your stock of goods.

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

Should Contain Your Ad

□□□□□□

Advertise in the Herald

Closing Out Sale of Millinery

In order to close out my Summer Stock, I will for Ten Days sell all hats at greatly Reduced Prices.

Alice Thompson
Milliner

Household

NOVEL BUTTER CUTTER.

Divides Pound Into a Number of Small and Equal Slices.

Among the infinite variety of devices that lighten the housewife's burden and add to the attractiveness of the dinner table is the butter cutter devised by two men in the State of Washington. Nor is this cutter useful in the home alone. In fact, it is probably of more real use in hotels and restaurants, where many pounds of butter have to be cut in a day, and



where an equal portion to every customer is a diplomatic necessity. The apparatus consists of an oblong frame, slightly larger than a pound of butter, with handles at each end. Running through the center of the frame lengthwise is a thin sharp strip of metal, the edges pointing out. At right angles to this, and crossing the frame at close intervals, are other knife-like strips. The device is placed over a pound of butter and pressed down through it, dividing the lump into about two dozen equal squares.

CLEAR UP ALL BAD ODORS.

Nothing Better Than An Onion to Purify Atmosphere.

Everyone knows that an onion has a distinct and unpleasant odor, whether cooked or raw. But everyone does not know that this odor of an onion will draw to it every other disagreeable odor and clear the house atmosphere in a day.

The onion can then be thrown away and with it go the disagreeable smells that come about in a house that has been closed for the summer. And this is also a good thing to know: That it will absorb all the odor from fresh paint and turpentine. If the house has been freshly painted and cleaned for the season's occupancy, the people moving into it will be miserable with the smells that come from the walls and floors.

One onion should be cut into small pieces and placed about the room in two or three saucers. Allow an onion to each room and let the saucers remain there over day and night. If every bit of odor hasn't gone in that time put a few fresh pieces in for the next day.

The Home.

Pistache nuts salted in the shell are a dainty addition to the luncheon or dinner menu.

To candy lemon peel boil it in sugar and then expose to the air until the sugar crystallizes.

To make a cake flavored with coffee use strong coffee in place of milk in mixing the batter.

A novelty in a table crumb brush is fashioned after a carpet sweeper. It is made of brass.

The fashion in birthday cakes has whiffled and now one candle for the whole life is the thing.

A piece of asbestos or of leather is excellent to slip between the filling when making hot holders.

By soaking beans, peas, and other dried vegetables thoroughly much fuel will be saved in the cooking.

Warm water should be used with yeast, while with cream of tartar and soda only cold water should be used.

Fried Spinach Pie.

Clean and cook one-half peck of spinach. When cooked chop, but not too fine, beat three eggs, add three tablespoons olive oil, two cups grated bread, one cupful grated cheese then the spinach. Salt and onion sliced very fine should be added after the former ingredients have been mixed, and mix again thoroughly. Farina can cheese is the best to use. Put on a frying pan in olive oil or butter, if preferred and fry until almost cooked, then form into a sort of pie shape and brown on both sides. After one side has been browned, it can be turned over by placing a shallow plate on top and quickly turning it downward, holding both together. This mixture can be used to stuff fowl.

To Clean Tubs.

A piece of steel wool will remove stains or lime deposited by water on tubs, basins, sinks. It will also clean refractory cooking utensils which have been burned. The same piece may be used over and over. A pound of this steel wool, which will last a long time, may be obtained at any paint store for about 40 cents.

Don't Use Feather Duster.

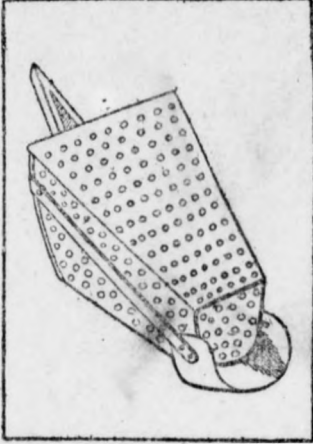
Don't dust your furniture with a feather duster, it only spreads the dust more than ever throughout the house and causes the necessity for laundering the curtains oftener.

Agricultural

UNIQUE VEGETABLE DIGGER.

Gathers Up Onions, Etc., and Separates Them from Adhering Soil.

Something new and novel in the way of vegetable diggers has been devised by a Kentucky farmer, the object of the contrivance being to catch up onions and similar vegetables and the necessarily accompanying dirt, and by slight shaking separate the dirt from the vegetable. It can readily be carried in the hands of the



Digs Up Onions, Etc.

operator, who can easily shake the digger after he has taken up a quantity of the soil and vegetable. In construction the digger resembles a miniature wheelbarrow, the receptacle forming the body being made of sheet metal containing innumerable perforations. At the front or small end of the receptacle is a swinging door, beneath which is a small shovel. In operation the digger is used as a shovel in lifting the vegetable and the surrounding soil. The digger is then shaken, separating the vegetables from the soil and allowing the latter to pass out through the perforations.

Hay-Making Advice.

Cut your feeding hay early. Keep the bearings clean and well oiled.

Clover should be cut before it falls down. You can get it all in this way. Stop the machine every hour to touch up the knives with file or whetstone.

With a wad of wool in the oil cups you need not oil the mover so frequently.

Every mower tool box should contain a monkey wrench, whetstone and flat file.

Wait till the dew is off before you start the mower, and put in the time cultivating the corn or potatoes.

Mark the light spots in the meadows to plow and reseed after harvest. Sharp knives make light draft.

As a meat-maker, milk-maker, and money-maker, alfalfa is equally prized, and as a rejuvenator and improver of soils it has no rival.

Onion Fertilizer.

The best onion fertilizer and the best mixture generally for crops that grow under ground is made by mixing 900 pounds of acid phosphate, preferably Tennessee sixteen per cent, 600 pounds of tankage or of cottonseed meal, 100 pounds of nitrate of soda and 400 pounds of muriate of potash.

Mix these thoroughly on a barn floor, preferably by passing twice or thrice through a sand screen. Of this use 500 pounds of furrow under the seed, hedging on this and flattening the ridge for drilling the seed. Then as soon as the crop is pulled disk the land well and sow fifteen pounds per acre of crimson clover seed. Plow this under as early in spring as you can work the land in good order and renew the fertilization, and you will find that your crops will increase every year.—Indianapolis News.

Poultry Pointers.

There is not much use of feeding sulphur; but if it is done, let it be in clear weather. It causes stiffness in wet weather.

Let sunshine into the poultry house during damp weather especially. It is the great health maker, and also an egg maker.

Cleanliness is not only next to godliness in the poultry house; it sits up on the front seat with that pleasing thing called profit.

Poultry will not be a nuisance in the garden, if the garden is fenced as it ought to be. Do not blame the poultry.

Needs of Poultry.

Poultry need air and exercise to make them produce fertile eggs and vigorous chickens that will live after they are hatched. One of the best means of accomplishing this is to give them a shed open to the south, where they can scratch a little on the ground for their grain, and have the full benefit of the sunshine and air in pleasant weather.

Money in Sheep Raising.

Every farmer who has any grazing land can profitably raise some sheep. Hilly pasture land is in abundance in many sections—hills that have not been cleared of their timber—and there are millions of acres of such land which will afford good browsing for sheep or Angora goats.

Easy Fumigation.

Dried lemon peel sprinkled over coals will destroy any disagreeable odor about the house.

How an Old Hunter Cooks Wild Ducks

Many persons imagine a wild duck should only be roasted or baked, whereas that is the poorest and most unsatisfactory method of all. Nine times out of ten a baked wild duck comes to the table dry shrunken till there is nothing but the flavor and a little meat on the breast and thighs left.

A better way is to joint two or three ducks (three to five if they are teal or butter ducks) into small pieces, put in a pot with pickled pork, sliced short, and one good sized onion to the duck. Salt to suit the taste, and set on slow fire, where they should stew gently four hours, never less than three. After this has cooked down to a sort of crown pot roast the whole will be found succulent, juicy in dressing ducks and all wild game the better.

He Was One Too.

George Schaper, the Nokomis druggist was summoned to serve on the petit jury and came down to report. When Judge Jett asked if any jurors had good excuse for not serving, Mr. Schaper arose and claimed to be exempt because he is a "pharmacist."

He was excused, when another juror arose and asked to be excused also.

"What is your excuse," asked the Judge.

"I have about the same excuse," he said. "I am a farm assistant."

Subsequently he was one of those arbitrarily challenged. Neither side wanted a man with a wit like that on the jury.—Montgomery County News.

Soldiers' Compliments.

Lack of petty jealousy is one of the distinguishing marks of the great. To be entirely frank in the appreciation of a rival is better than to win a battle. Lee and Jackson the two great generals of the South during the civil war, were absolutely free from even a trace of rivalry. Theodore A. Dodge quotes a remark from each in his article on Chancellorsville.

"He is the only man I would follow blindfolded," said Jackson of Lee.

When Gen. Lee heard of Jackson's wound he exclaimed:

"He has lost his left arm, but I have lost my right!"—Youth's Companion.

Inventor of the Shimose Powder.

Matshuhika Shimose, who invented the high explosive to which the name Shimose powder was given by the Japanese, was professor of applied chemistry and was born in 1859. For several years he was superintendent of the munition department of the naval arsenal during which time he made extensive researches in connection with explosives. His connection was adopted in 1893 by the Japanese navy and for his services a decoration and a sum of money were granted to him.—Scientific American.

A Missourian's Curiosity Shop.

J. M. White, residing near Pack, has in his possession a purse that is 104 years old, a chest which is 104 years old a bedstead eighty-eight years old. The bedstead on which he sleeps is ninety-eight years old and is a massive piece of furniture. He has a razor mug and a walking cane sixty years old, the wood of the cane having been brought from Central America. One of the lamps he uses he bought in 1867.—Pineville Herald.

The Test of a Man.

Giving evidence at an inquest at Yarmouth, a market stall carrier declared he could take ten pints of beer before breakfast and get home all right. The coroner told him he ought to be ashamed to say so and the witness replied that a man who could not take four or five pints was no man at all.—London Evening Standard.

Only a Summer Dog.

A little boy was entertaining the minister until his mother could complete her toilet. The minister to make congenial conversation inquired:

"Have you a dog?"

"Yes, sir, a dachshund," responded the lad.

"Where is he?" questioned the dominie, knowing the way to a boy's heart.

"Father sends him away for the winter. He says it takes him so long to go in and out the door he cools the whole house off."—Success.

Easing a Conscience.

Mrs. A. T. Chenaunt last week received a letter, postmarked Cincinnati containing a \$10 bill and the following letter:

"A long time ago I cheated you. Now I am growing old and my conscience hurts me for it. I am sending you \$10. May God forgive me."

Mrs. Chenaunt has no clue to the sender.—Richmond (Ky.) Register.

Readers Appeal to Book Thieves. Charles Reader's copy of "London Labour and London Poor" is to be sold. It contains the following note: "Charles Reader—Please steal somebody else's copy. I am weak enough to have a value for mine."—Westminster Gazette.

Shifting the Responsibility. "I note that you employ a great many quotations from the poets in your speeches."

"Yes," replied the orator. "Just now in my district it is desirable to say as little as possible for which you can be held personally responsible."—Washington Star.

Bread Without Flour.

The French have a way of making bread without flour. The grain is converted directly into dough.

Her House

"Vernon," called the conductor, and the sole passenger, who for the last 15 minutes had been unsuccessful in attempting to hide her impatience, eagerly arose and passed down the aisle of the car, onto the platform and down the steps.

Beside the little station waited a substantial looking horse attached to a one-seated wagon. The girl ran excitedly toward the horse and then spied its owner, who was carrying her trunk to the wagon. He was of medium height and spare frame, and his kindly, blue eyes beamed their friendliness at the girl.

"Oh, Henry," she cried, "I am so glad to see you!" "You're welcome, Nan, as usual. Train was half an hour late today. I expect some day I'll be arriving on time." He helped her into the wagon and the long drive up the mountain was commenced.

Henry Harkins owned a spacious farm on the summit of Mt. Sargent. About five years previously he and his wife and daughter had taken into their hearts as well as home a girl from the distant city, who was broken in health from overstudy. Now Nan Owens would not have considered spending her month's vacation each summer at any place but Vernon.

On arrival at the house the newcomer was warmly welcomed, and after the inviting supper was eaten and the cows milked the girl gathered in the sitting room and talked of events which had occurred since their last meeting.

The next morning Mrs. Harkins and her daughter were deep in the mysteries of churning, so Nan supplied herself with a sunbonnet and pall and started out with the expressed purpose of picking blackberries. Really she wanted to look at "her house."

Half way down the mountain on the opposite side from that up which they had driven the day before was an old farmhouse which its owners had allowed to fall into ruin. From there was a magnificent view of Nature lake and its wooded shores at the foot of the mountain. Nan had often said she hoped no one would realize the beauty of the location until she had saved up enough money to buy it and during the summer she had spent there she had grown to love the house and feel that it was really hers.

She walked easily across the meadows and through the woodlot, humming a little song, and then stopped in amazement. Her house was occupied! She moved slowly toward the old-fashioned gateposts and leaning upon one gazed at the curtain-drawn windows with a sad heart. Suddenly she was startled to hear a deep voice behind her ask, "Did you bring me milk?" and turned to see a stalwart young fellow with the reddest hair and bluest eyes she had ever seen. The first glimpse of her face under the sunbonnet caused him to realize his mistake. Her golden hair lay in little curls on her white forehead, but it was the large velvety blackness of her eyes which made him speechless. Finally he stammered, "I beg your pardon. I am Lawrence Gardner and I had made an arrangement with Mr. Harkins to deliver milk here."

Nan remembered that the Gardners had previously occupied the farm and rumor had said that the present owner did not care enough about the place to even come and see it. She liked his many appearance, however, and after stating who she was she was led to explain her attitude when he came upon her. "You see," she said, with a faint smile, "you have destroyed my air castle." Earnestly gazing at her he inwardly resolved that if it lay in his power the air castle should again be builded, and on a firmer foundation, next time. Aloud he said, "The doctor said I needed change, which counts for my being here. I am beginning to appreciate his wisdom."

Then as she turned to go he asked if he might accompany her to speak with Mr. Harkins about supplying butter, and other necessities.

The month's vacation went all too quickly for Nan. Lawrence Gardner owned a motor launch and a canoe and the two young people became daily companions. Sometimes Mr. Harkins was with them, but more often she was too busy at home.

At last her vacation was over, and Nan wondered why she regretted it especially this summer. "It is because I must leave without the comforting thought that my house is here waiting for me," she said to Lawrence an hour later, sighing unconsciously and looking wistfully at the house, radiant in new white paint and cool green blinds, and at the gravelled walk which led down to the lake. "You have made it so inviting." His face expressed a sudden resolve, and turning to her he said slowly, "Will you accept the house as a gift?" "Accept the house!" she echoed, bewildered.

"Yes, with me thrown in for good measure. I love you, dear, will you be my companion always?" She breathed quickly, the color in her cheeks became a deeper pink, and then she said softly with a twinkle in her black eyes, "I do love the house."

"Only the house, dear?" he whispered. "No," in a low voice. And for him no was far more satisfactory than yes.—LOUISE BROWN.

Greeks idealized and Romans practicalized gymnastics. The Greeks invented a world of mind, and the Romans almost drowned it in modern-like thrills. The social athletes of this country and merry, old England were all right, but as soon as money-making or fierce competition enter athletics, they fall and debase.

POETRY WORTH READING

Let the Child Be a Child.

Dear little Curly Head, careless and jolly,

Life, as you view it, is play; Telling is useless and fretting is folly, At least when you're having your way.

Shouting for fun, You romp and you run. Worrying not over work to be done, Seeing no tasks that the years are to bring.

Thinking the future will always be spring.

Dear little Curly Head, quickly forgetting Bruises of heart and of limb, Taking your own and unselfishly letting

Your brother have what is for him, Thinking that they Who close the fair way Are sure to be fully rewarded some day.

You borrow no sorrow and treasure no dread Of heart-breaking tasks that are lying ahead.

Dear little Curly Head shouting and singing, Who is it frowns at the noise? Know they not what the gray future is bringing.

After the play and the toys; Do they not know As they hurry you so That God hears the song of each child here below—

That if children never shouted and never were glad Men never could sigh for the joys they once had?

Dear little Curly Head, why are they trying To lure you away from your play, To fret you with books while your childhood is flying

Like the blown rose's petals away? Before you are care And burdens to bear;

Oh, why are they trying to hurry you there? Dear little Curly Head, God never planned That men should be men as they come from His hand. —S. E. Kiser.

The Price of Love.

He laughs at love who does not love, Whose heart is shrunk and cold,

Dear little Curly Head, why are they trying To lure you away from your play, To fret you with books while your childhood is flying

Like the blown rose's petals away? Before you are care And burdens to bear;

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THE EVOLUTION OF KHAKI.

Discovery of the Proper Dye Result of an Accident.

A lucky accident led to the invention of khaki, that olive colored cloth that is worn by soldiers.

For years the British troops in India wore a cotton cloth of a greenish brown, but it always faded when washed with soap. While discussing this defect with some British officers a business man from England carelessly observed that the manufacturer first to discover the means whereby a cotton drill could be made that would not fade would certainly make his fortune. One of the officers, a young man, took the hint. When he got home he employed a skillful dyer, and the two began a systematic search for an olive dye that when used on cotton cloth would not yield to soap or soda. They spent years in experiments along this line but to no avail. The thing seemed hopeless.

One day, however, they found among numerous scraps of dyed cloth one that retained its color under the most severe tests. The puzzling part of it all was that this scrap had been derived from a piece of cloth that had been subjected to the same processes. For a long time the experimenters tried to solve this riddle. The one bit of khaki mentioned was the only piece that kept its color against all attacks.

Finally by the merest chance they hit upon the secret. The dye in which this scrap had been dipped had remained for a time in a metal dish of a peculiar kind. This metal, in combination with the chemicals of the dye, had furnished the very thing needed. They made the experiment with other pieces; the dye held, and their fortunes were made.—Scientific American.

As "Jim Hands" Put It.

"There's some folks ain't got enough money sense to buy a nickel cigar and come away with the right change."

"Inspiration is the big danger in being literary."

"I'd like to feel just once for a moment that I was everything to somebody."

"Children is a terrible investment." "Health is just having no time to be sick."

"He looks like one of them rich men who don't smoke cigarettes or say 'my good man' to a laborer, and hasn't never got a divorce."

"Many a crooked lawyer will make an honest Judge."

"The oldest man in the world dies young."

"Women gets the worst of it in this world."

"There's a whole lot of excitement in what folks call drudgery after all."

"God never put instincts into human beings to have 'em hampered by 'social standing'."

"It's funny how restless you feel when you ain't at work."—N. Y. Sun.

Rid Town of Night Howlers.

Jasper Pike and Harry Stevenson of Camden made \$200 recently by practically ridding Camden of night howling cats, but they landed in jail through their ingenuity and each had to pay a \$5 fine. The young men rigged up a cat trap and baited it with a piece of shad.

As the felines essayed to reach